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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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#### Politics of Europe.

##### THE MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE ON THE STATE OF FRANCE.

Whatever excellence, whatever freedom is discoverable in Governments, has been infused into them by the shock of a revolution; and their subsequent progress has been only the accumulation of abuse.

*Vindicia Gallicæ.*

We embrace the earliest opportunity to lay before our readers an extract from a speech of the Marquis DE LA FAYETTE in the Chamber of Deputies, on the 4th of June last. This speech is deserving of particular attention, for two reasons; first, because it is the production of one who is equally venerable for his years, and for his unalterable devotion to those free principles which, when in the vigour of youth, he was so instrumental in establishing in America, and which he has since, despising all personal and selfish considerations, uniformly, zealously, and consistently endeavoured to establish in France; and, second, because it gives a bold, concise, and able view of the benefits which France has derived from the revolution, and of the measures which are necessary to restore tranquillity to that much agitated country. From the present enslaved state of the French press—a slavery which ministers have already resolved to continue for another year, and which they really wish to render perpetual,—it is in vain to speak in the public journals for any correct information respecting the state of the country, or the sentiments and opinions of the people. Nothing is suffered to appear in them but what is either agreeable to Ministers, or to the small and contemptible court faction of the Ultras; and we are, therefore, under infinite obligations to M. DE LA FAYETTE for having used his privilege as a Member of the Chamber of Deputies to draw aside this veil, and to give us a just and striking exposition as well of what France has gained by the revolution, as of the disguised pretensions and open attacks of those whose object is to restore the halcyon days when a *Lettre de Cachet*, obtained at the suit of a mistress, was sufficient to immure any individual for life in the dungeons of the Bastille! In this country it has been the great object of the PITT faction to dwell exclusively on the excesses of the French revolution. But, if they afford, as they unquestionably do, an appalling example of the severity of popular retribution, they afford a still more convincing proof of the folly and danger of refusing to make those alterations in the institutions of society which are required to accommodate them to the spirit of the age. It is not to the French people, but to their oppressors—to those who drove them to despair and madness—that all the bloodshed and massacres of the revolution ought to be ascribed. The death of Louis XVI. was a consequence of the savage proscriptions of Louis XI. and of Charles IX.—of the boundless rapacity, prodigality, and despotism of Louis XIV., and of the low and grovelling debauchery of Louis XV. The tyranny of feudalism renoted against the nobility. The profligacy and intolerance of the clergy crushed the priesthood. The people were the mere instruments by which this tardy but substantial justice was executed. The Kings and nobles chose to be served by slaves rather than by freemen,—they choose to reserve every situation of power and of emolument to themselves, and to throw the whole burden of government on their *Helots*—and having done so, was it for them to complain of the insurrection which their usurpations, their oppressions, and their avarice excited? “The true judgment,” says Mr. ARTHUR YOUNG, “to be formed of the

French revolution, must be formed from an attentive consideration of the evils of the old government; when these are well understood—and when the extent and universality of the oppression under which the people groaned,—oppression which bore upon them from every quarter,—are reflected upon, it will scarcely be attempted to be urged, that a revolution was not absolutely necessary to the welfare of the kingdom.”

“I trust, (says M. DE LA FAYETTE.) I shall not be charged with deviating from a fair discussion of the general administration of France, in attempting to throw some light upon it by replying in a cursory way to those praises, to those regrets, and to those reviving hopes, of which the restoration of the “ancien regime” is certainly the object. Besides, when we justify the so bitterly lamented destruction, we do nothing more than make use of our right of giving a mere explanation of facts, in which we had a personal share.

“At that time, it is true, that ecclesiastical corporation disappeared, which in exercising every sinister sort of influence, and refusing to contribute towards the common stock, invariably increased without ever alienating its immense wealth; sharing in it in a sort of inverse ratio to its labour; converting the law into a sanction for unnatural vows, too often extorted; overwhelming France with monastic orders, subjected to a foreign jurisdiction; they at once levied their contributions as opulent ecclesiastical lords, and as mendicant friars. Then, in their secular capacity, they monopolized so much of the indolence of the world, that the more active ordinary ministers of religion became the most insignificant part of what they chose to call the first order in the state.

“Then also disappeared that corporation of sovereign courts, where the right of judging was bought and sold by legal purchase; but in fact was considered as the feudal patrimony of the nobility; whose courts, held under their superior jurisdiction, boasted judges nominated and dismissed at the pleasure of their lords. Thus, in consequence of the contradictory codes of laws, of the clashing precedents of local discussions and versatile judgments, you had often to deplore the loss of a cause in one court, that might have been gained in another; thus any pleader, by purchasing the least place at court, might drag the other party from the farthest province to appear at Paris; thus all the inconveniences of “corporation spirit” were increased and fostered by the dependence of a host of lawyers, and thus all reasonable ideas, and all useful discoveries, were successively and formally proscribed. Judges even in a just cause, could not resist the express orders of the king, except by suspending the administration of public justice. The financial corporation also disappeared, which drove France to ruin by offering contract, the gross mismanagement of which exceeded in expense and profits the amount of the royal revenue; whose immense code, never arranged or digested, formed a mysterious science, permitted only to its agents to interpret, and, by offering a standing premium on perjury and private treachery, exercised a despotism beyond bounds and without control over all those too weak to resist it. Thus Malesherbes spoke on the subject to Louis XVI. in a remonstrance from the Court of Aids in 1776. Then also were abolished the old distinctions of the French provinces, under the denomination of ancient, or foreign provinces, countries governed by their states, or under the rules of what they so strangely called elections. They were each of them surrounded by a double crew of custom-house

\* The *fermiers généraux*.

officers and smugglers, whose intestine and incessant wars filled the prisons, recruited the galleys and the gibbets, at the nod of the stipendiaries of the farm. Then disappeared also those other distinctions of tenures, whether noble or ignoble, in all their various degrees of feudal domination, vassalage, and servitude.

"Then the parks and gardens of the rich paid nothing, while the poor man's field and person were taxed in proportion to his industry. Those exclusively plebeian taxes, and the galling imposts of "frank fee," (a kind of redeeming tax), incessantly reminded nineteen-twentieths of French subjects, that they were actually degraded not only in their landed tenures, but even in their own persons. But at length that constitutional equality was established, which founded the distinction of law upon the basis of public utility. The privileged order was deprived of the power of establishing among themselves a graduated distribution of exclusions and insults, according to their respective promotions of rank and credit at court, and of uniting, as a privileged body, to inflict them at pleasure upon the rest of their fellow citizens. Frenchmen were no longer incapable of discharging an employment because they happened not to be nobles, nor dishonoured, when they were, for exercising useful professions; a fatal prejudice, that deprived the community of the exertions of most of the best families, as fast as they acquired the means of benefiting it.

"What more have we to regret in the loss of the "old regime?" Is it the system of imposts, levied by the King, at the back of those ministers of finance I have seen successively changed a dozen times in fourteen years? Imposts arbitrarily saddled upon the provinces. I should add upon the individual subjects; for with the exception of some parts of France having their own states, and of the two provincial assemblies of M. NECKER, who was prevented, by a well-known trick, from extending that beneficial system of administration to other provinces, the discretionary power of the intendants in assessing taxes was not regulated before the year 1776.

"Is it then the poll tax (capitation) we regret, which, established in 1703 to the end of the war, has since continued to be exacted during so many years? Is it the ten per cent. tax, so much mitigated for the aristocratic order and aggravated for the poor? It is the *taille* (literally, *cutting up*), that dreadful impost, which claimed almost fifty per cent. of the revenue, and actually exacted fourteen louis, instead of nine, out of the twenty of the French livre, chiefly on account of the amazing number of privileged men, and the daily increase of those drones, by buying and selling, and even by the mere letting out of public offices? In fine, is it the excessive duties, so congenial with those established by NAPOLEON, but still more oppressive?

"Are we to regret that code of criminal laws, by which a man brought to his trial was debarred from seeing either his own family, his friends, his counsel, or even a list of the charges laid against him? Delivered up alone and unsupported to an inquisitorial magistrate, whose chief merit consisted in a knack of extorting confessions, he never was allowed to see or hear the witnesses for the prosecution before they had previously undergone a secret interrogation, and could not alter their evidence without incurring the charge of perjury. If declared guilty, on the mere report of the judge of an inferior tribunal, he was sent before the *tournelle* (the criminal chamber) of a parliament, sometimes from a distance of three hundred miles. If a nobleman, he had the privilege of being tried by an additional chamber, called the *grand chamber*. It was there, that on the very same evidence, without further information, on the report of a member of the court, the poor man, already branded with the gratuitous infamy of being seated on what they called the *sellette*, was doomed to hear his condemnation pronounced, without any other additional elucidation than the vague and arbitrary formula, according to the evidence of the case. The judge, after having delivered his judgment, had still the discretionary power of inflicting torture (exclamations on the right); for no other torture but what they called the preparatory one had then been abolished. The barbarous variety of punishments can never be forgotten, from decapitation,

the gibbet, and the wheel, to those execrable tortures which I shudder here to retrace.

"Have we much to regret that religious intolerance, which condemned a large proportion of our population (the Protestants) to live in a state of concubinage, bastardy, and exheredation, the work of Louis XIV. that infamous legislator, that violator of all the rights of nature and morality, which was nevertheless represented by a worthy prelate as the first achievement of his reign, and the most striking testimony and best emanation of his royal power? The bishops earnestly claimed the execution of that law in 1751 and 1752, and insisted that it should be strictly executed in virtue of a simple decision of the governor, without any form or resemblance of a legal process. Such has been the state of the law relative to Protestants since the arrest of the council of state in 1684, of which the following is a specimen:

*"We forbid any one giving shelter in his house to any sick Protestant, under pretext of charity."*

"To the decision of the same council under Louis XVI. in spite of the remonstrances of TURGOT and MALESHERBES, we are to attribute the formula maintained in the coronation oath, by which the new king engaged to terminate the heretics. Their lot, however, was alleviated just the year before the revolution, in 1788. No wonder that I am so exact about the date, which I cannot have forgotten, having had the honor, the year before, to witness the adoption of the first official proposal for the legal emancipation of the Protestants, by the second brother of the King (the Count d'Artois). But this first step towards religious toleration was already represented as a revolutionary innovation.—(Cries to the right, Question! Question!)

"Are we to lament the abolition of both feudal and ecclesiastical tithes, which, coming for their share in the ultimate produce of a capital and labour, encroached upon the net income of the landed proprietor in a treble proportion to what they took from the whole produce? Are we to regret the feudal rights, no less humiliating than grievous, whether they were actually enforced or redeemed by a tribute, meant as a memento of its origin?—the Bannalities, which compelled the vassals exclusively to resort, either to the bale, or the oven, or the mill, or the press of the seignorial manor; those exclusive rights to game, and those hunting ranges (capitaineries), within the limits of which the whole produce must have been left to be devoured by the game! The labours of the field were either disturbed or ransomed by the rapacious gamekeepers, and the heaviest fines and penalties, extending even to the galleys for life, were inflicted by a tribunal, at the nomination of the ranger, and on the evidence alone of the denouncing gamekeeper? Are we to regret the close letters for sequestration, those blank *lettres de cachet*, intrusted to ministers, governors, and intendants; those suspensions of the execution of judgments (*arrets de surseance*) by which courtiers were enabled to defraud their creditors; the summons to appear before higher tribunals (*evocations de causes*); the entails and local customs, by which lineal descendants were sacrificed to a collateral relative, and whole families of children to their eldest brother?

"Are we to regret the numerous sinecures, the reversions, and that endless multiplicity of indescribable abuses, obstructions and oppressions, the account of which is to be found in so many writings, as their sad remembrance is still alive in the memory of all our contemporaries, whether French or Foreigners, who have paid any attention to the mode of government, by which our country has been so long misgoverned.

"Frenchmen! such was the ancient regime, whose destruction (by the revolution) has bestowed upon you those benefits, to which you were so naturally entitled, that you now enjoy them as you do the very air you breathe. Such was the ancient regime, for the restoration of which Kings professedly coalesced together at Pillnitz, and aristocrats emigrated to Coblenz. Bear in mind that the very soul of that ancient regime has never ceased, for a

\* As the tortures inflicted on Damians.

† The proposal was made by M. LaFayette himself in the Assembly of the Notables.—Translator.



moment, to animate that *more or less occult government at Court*, in the presence of which Ministers dwindle into pigmies, and which, as lately as 1814, officially declared: "*Let us enjoy the present. I answer to you for the future.*"

"Some one has said from this tribune, that NAPOLEON was the revolution itself embodied in a human form (la revolution incarnée). This is a false definition; we were already very far from the principles and spirit of the revolution of 1789, when the managers of our state affairs were of opinion, that a temporary veil should be thrown over the declaration of rights, when they became the accessories and accomplices of that atrocious system of terror, which, whilst it polluted the most respectable denominations, could not itself be adequately characterised by any political name. But, should we have occasion to exhibit the resplendent imperial government in its true colours, we might, I think, giving up its professed doctrines, and the institutions it has created or re-established, confine ourselves to re-echoing that cordial assent, that chorus of affectionate and loyal applauses, lavished, during so many years, on the imperial chieftain, by most of the very adversaries of the revolution.

"They have spoken with more truth, who have repeatedly asserted, that the restoration was nothing else but a counter-revolution. However this strange assertion may have appeared abundantly confirmed by the circumstances and the official declarations belonging to the two restorations, I must answer, in our own justification, that considering the acknowledged national rights, the promised institutions, the self-evident interests of all parties, we were warranted to think ourselves called upon to concur, with some reasonable chances of success, in establishing such strong defences, as might secure our constitutional system against the attacks of the ancien regime. Our hope, in that respect, is entirely annihilated; I not only find myself obliged to confess it, but even in duty bound to proclaim it.

"In the last session we have pointed out the progress of that counter revolution, already proceeding to the invasion of our rights; I have myself pointed out what new order of duties would in my opinion, be proper for us to observe in the new order of things. We have refused our assent to that dangerous doctrine of parliamentary omnipotence, suggested by the existing powers. What is to be done now that we see the dangerous weapon in the hands of the counter-revolutionary monster? In that critical state of our affairs, and standing on the very brink of the precipice, what hope remains?—what ultimate chance of salvation? I will content myself with proclaiming to France, and to the world, that it is utterly out of the power of the present constituted authorities to save the country.—I vote against the budget."

**Fighting Duels.**—The practice of fighting duels with pistols instead of swords has certainly tended to render them less brutal, if it has not assisted to save life. We never now hear of such desperate and deadly work as that recorded in the GUARDIAN which took place in the combat between Sir Edward Sackville and Lord Bruce, in the reign of James the First. The duel between the late Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Matthews (on account of some imputations thrown out by the latter on Miss Linley) is the most like it of any in modern times, though it did not terminate so fatally. They met at four in the morning on Kingsdown near Bath. Having ineffectually discharged their pistols, they drew their swords and went to it like gladiators, the seconds having been strictly ordered not to interfere. Mr. Sheridan endeavoured to disarm his adversary; but he failed, and they closed, struggling most desperately, and exhibiting great muscular power with prodigious passion. Before they came to the ground, both were severely wounded, and both had their swords broken in the fall. Mr. Matthews however was uppermost; and, pressing hard upon Sheridan, demanded him to beg his life. The indignant reply was, that "he scorned it;" and the combat was renewed with their broken swords, and with unabated fury. At length Sheridan fainted with loss of blood, for the point of his antagonist's sword had remained sticking partly in his cheek and ear, and he was otherwise mangled: so that the seconds now interfered, and carried the exhausted parties off the ground, both seriously but not mortally wounded.

**The Coronation.**—We have given in another part of this paper a very ample account of the late "imposing solemnity," as the Coronation is termed in the Treasury prints. According, however, to more impartial accounts, it seems to have been but a very pitiful business. The number of spectators along the line of the procession was not nearly so great as was expected; and even the galleries of Westminster Abbey were not above half full. There was no joyous spirit in the crowd—no peals of enthusiastic and rapturous applause burst on the royal ear. On the contrary, the unwelcome dissonance of the groans and hisses of the mob frequently overpowered the feeble gratulations of the soldiers and courtiers. The public seem to have resorted to the spectacle with much of the same feeling with which they resort to a procession of King CRISPIN. And if any proof of their apathy and indifference were wanting, it would be found in the fact, that the prices of seats in the booths fell as the day advanced. The disgust occasioned by the treatment of the QUEEN was doubtless a principal cause of the want of all sympathy on the part of the people. But no inconsiderable share of the carelessness manifested on this occasion must also be ascribed to a different cause—to the increasing intelligence and good sense of the people. When, in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, our ancestors admired a king, as they admired a peacock, chiefly for his trappings, the ceremony of the coronation might make a very powerful impression; and it might still have this effect on the ignorant and superstitious inhabitants of Russia or Hungary. But it must have quite an opposite effect on an enlightened people. Nothing surely can be more derogatory from the dignity of the Sovereign of a great and powerful nation, than to see him exhibited in a show, of which a *fac-simile* representation is got up in every petty theatre. What interest could the people of Britain feel in the pomp and circumstance of this silly ceremony?—In the procession of some hundreds of gentlemen, whose sole object was to outdo the fair sex in finery?—Or in the fantastic exhibition made by Mr. DYMOKE on one ASTLEY's old stagers? "Well!" said HORACE WALPOLE, who has left a very vivid description of the Coronation of his late Majesty, "it was all delight, but not half so charming as its being over." The gabble one heard about it for six weeks before, and the fatigue of the day, could not well be compensated by a mere puppet-show—for puppet show it was, though it cost a MILLION."

We do not make these remarks because we have any wish to treat royalty as LEAR's unnatural daughters treated their too indulgent father, or to deprive it of its proper splendour. But the strongholds of a constitutional monarch—the real security and grandeur of his throne, do not, as the COURIER would have us to believe, consist in furred robes and borrowed crowns,—in ostentatious pomp and parade,—but in the love and affection of his subjects, and in the grateful sense of the benefits they derive from his government.—

Mark now the difference, ye that boast your love  
Of Kings, between your loyalty and ours—  
We love the man,—the paltry Pageant you!

In Edinburgh, great official exertions were made to give *clat*, if possible, to the coronation-day; and it would have been wonderful had it been otherwise. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to refer to a period when our local authorities did not most readily—we do not say servilely—forward the views of the Administration for the time being. But altho' we cannot praise our Magistrates for independence, we are quite willing to give them credit for the quiet unostentatious arrangements made by them for maintaining the peace of the city, and for the public acknowledgement which they have made to the inhabitants. This looks like a disposition to cultivate a good understanding with the people; and as confidence begets confidence, there is no question that this is the best method of preserving tranquility. Had the military, and more especially the volunteers—a species of force which can never be popular in the time of peace—been paraded through the streets, as they were on a recent occasion, the probability is, that we should have had disturbances of a serious nature, if not bloodshed. But matters were ordered much better; and we owe our thanks to the Magistrates, for the good sense displayed by them on this occasion.—*Scotsman.*

Selections.

FROM POEMS BY CHAUNCEY HARE TOWNSEND.

"There is no Music in the hollowness of common praise."—SOUTHEY.

MORE sweet, to thirsting Pilgrim's ear  
The stream, that some green pasture laves,  
Than mighty Ocean, roaring near,  
With all his multitude of waves.

By pensive Eve, by sprightly Morn,  
One only star is still prefer'd,  
And Night's pale Queen, thro' ether borne,  
Will listen to one only bird.

The drum, the trumpet's loud alarm,  
With joy, awhile, the soul may fill;  
And yet, when these have ceas'd to charm,  
One lonely lute delights us still.

So, while I pour my idle lays,  
My soul more genuine sweetness draws  
From thy lov'd looks, and words of praise,  
Than from a gather'd world's applause.

ANASTASIUS TO HIS CHILD, ALEXIS, SLEEPING.\*

SLEEP, oh! sleep, my dearest one,  
While I watch thy placid slumbers,  
And pour, in low and pensive tone,  
To lull thee, wild and plaintive numbers.  
If my tears thy pillow steep,  
Sleep—thou canst not see me weep!

Thy cheek is pillow'd on mine arm,  
As if secure that thee it shielded;  
And there a flush more deeply warm  
The pressure to its tint hath yielded:  
Thy hand, which mine did lately clasp,  
Dwells there, relaxing in its grasp.

I love to view thy beauteous face,  
To cheer me thro' the day's long toiling;  
I love its every change to trace,  
Shaded by thought—in pleasure smiling:  
Amid the world, with pride I see  
All eyes do homage unto thee:

But, oh! this hour is most—most dear,  
When, even from the friendly stealing,  
I seek my only pleasure here,  
And fix on thee my every feeling:  
When thou dost seem all—all mine own,  
To live, breathe, smile, for me alone.

And, oh! to guard thee thus from ill,  
No other joy can rank before it,  
When ev'n thy sleep seems conscious still  
How true a love is watching o'er it!  
Such perfect confidence is shewn  
In this defenceless hour alone.

Sleep, thou canst not know the love,  
Which passes all of outward shewing,  
Much may my looks, words, actions prove,  
But how much more untold is glowing!  
And now, in silent loneliness,  
It passes all, I most express.

A tender sadness melts my soul,  
And Memory, with her train attending,  
Seems all her pages to unroll,  
While Hope her airy dreams is blending:  
My tears are sweet; yet see not thou,  
Lest thou mistake their drops for woe.

I think of all I am, the while,  
Of guilt's dark hours, and life all blasted,  
And thou the only thing to smile  
Upon the heart, so wildly wasted:  
Oh, what can tell the rush of thought,  
With joy, grief, rapture, anguish, fraught!

But with a thrill of keener pain,  
A shuddering dread has now o'ercome me,  
That dries those kindly tears again—  
Oh! should the future tear thee from me!  
Ah me, ah me! I hold thee now—  
Shall I ask ever—where art thou?

I cannot call thee back again,  
Nor o'er again these joys be living,  
And thousand worlds were pledg'd in vain,  
To give what now this hour is giving:  
But I shall writhe in fruitless woe,  
With pangs, which—no, I do not know.

Yet wherefore thus perversely run  
To boded ill from present pleasure?  
I know not why; but lives there one,  
Who binds his life in one rich treasure,  
Whom the wild thought has never crost,  
"What should I feel, were this but lost!"

Should he now wake, and see my face  
So chang'd by passions fiercely blending,  
Would he not deem, that in my place,  
Some fiend was o'er his pillow bending?  
I speak too loud—he seems disturb'd—  
My wild emotion must be curb'd.

Hark! his lips move; and gently frame  
In dreamy slumber, words half-broken.  
Ah, was not that?—it is my name,  
Which by those cherub lips is spoken!  
I feel a thrill of vivid joy,  
To know that I his thoughts employ.

He fear'd, that, ere his eyes could close,  
A weary vigil mine should number,  
Dear Innocent! he little knows  
How quickly youth shakes hands with slumber!  
Ev'n ere my voice had soften'd, thou  
Wert in oblivion, deep as now.

Now gently I withdraw my arm,  
Fearful thy quiet sleep of breaking;  
Thou giv'st no token of alarm,  
And pleas'd I see thee not awaking:  
The taper shaded with my hand,  
Gazing on thee awhile I stand.

How beautiful in his repose!  
The long dark lash the white lid fringing,  
The rich hair clustering on his brows,  
And the blue vein his forehead tinging,  
What childish innocence display'd,  
Ev'n in that hand so careless laid!

When to my own near couch I steal,  
I'll listen still to hear thee breathing,  
Till with that lullaby I feel  
Sleep's dewy mantle o'er me wreathing:  
How sweet the sound, how welcome—dear,  
Which tells me what I love is near!

But first, ere I can calm recline,  
In silent prayer I kneel beside thee,  
And sue each blessing may be thine,  
Long forfeited, or still denied me.  
Now one last kiss, with caution given,  
And I resign my watch to Heaven.



# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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## Native Administration at Lucknow.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

It was the opinion of a celebrated historian, that at one time the potentates of Oude were sufficiently strong to compete with the Seikhs, a confederacy of several independent states. The grounds on which he founded this assertion were just, and Major Rennel has expressed himself to the same effect in page cxvi. of the Introduction to his Memoirs; but how mistaken would any writer be to declare now-a-days that the Government of Oude is either capable of resisting the incursions of a foreign foe, or even of suppressing the commotions of a civil broil. It is a well known fact that under the present Native administration at Lucknow, the province of which it is the capital would be torn by faction and plunged into rebellion, in consequence of the cruel and impolitic measures adopted by the Premier, if the presence of the Company's Regiments did not tend to subdue the spirit of hostility pervading the kingdom.

His Majesty the King, *comme on dit*, is a Prince possessed of the most amiable and merciful disposition, and of manners at once dignified and conciliating; but unfortunately he is weak to a degree which enables the Minister to limit his actions only by his own will and pleasure. Mean by birth (he was formerly a common *Khidmutgar* in the very service of his Sovereign!) he is ignorant, presumptuous, and austere; overbearing to his superiors; audacious to his equals and inferiors; a coward by nature; a despot by inclination and opportunity.

Until his removal from power, the province of Oude never can enjoy tranquillity. And yet how melancholy! it is the fairest portion of territory in this part of the world; the scenery of the country is beautiful, and the soil excellent; but the peasantry! the peasantry! look at their villages, and you behold poverty groveling in every hamlet, misery depicted on every face, and grief and emaciation stamped on every frame. Ask the cause of this frightful phenomenon, and you are told that it originates from the oppressive system pursued by the Farmers General, who are the tools of the character I have drawn.

One instance of the cruel and unjust conduct of these creatures may be exemplified in a few words, to the best of our belief and information. Qasim Alle Khan of Akberpoor entered into an engagement last year, with one of the Amils, to pay a certain consolidated sum of revenue annually. He discharged nearly the whole of the settlement made, before the expiration of the stipulated period; but owing to some trifling defalcation on his part, and an attempt at exaction on the part of the Collector, a Military Force was deputed to enforce the payment of the balance, as well as of an increased rate of *Jumna* for the stipulated period alluded to—for the past! This procedure naturally excited the Chieftain's indignation. Barriadoed in one of his strongest fastnesses, he held the Military at defiance; wounded some, and killed others; and the result has been, that in addition to the Force detached from the metropolis, a reinforcement of the Company's Infantry, Cavalry, and Artillery is on the eve of marching from Sultanpore, to raze the Forts in Qasim Alle Khan's possession, and if they can capture him, to deliver him up to the Government of Oude, from whom he may expect perpetual confinement or an ignominious death.

The Infantry are detached from Sultanpore Oude (the Head Quarters); the Cavalry from Sultanpore Benares; and the Artillery from this station. Apprehensions seem to be entertained that in the event of the alleged culprit finding himself unable to hold out, he will flee for refuge into our territory! Suggestions, I understand, have been addressed, with an evident import that should he come over to seek our protection, the Civil Authorities should prevent his receiving succour in their districts, and hunt the wretched Fugitive from their jurisdiction!! I need scarcely add that it is not probable any Briton will comply with such suggestions (which by the bye are unauthorised by the powers that be at the Presidency); as the nobleman's offence, even allowing him to be guilty of any, is not of a heinous nature, such as Murder or Robbery.

He is fighting for his liberty, for the preservation of his property, and the maintenance of his just rights.

Should I hear the particulars of the termination of this affair, I shall do myself the pleasure of writing to you again on the subject. In conclusion, I will only observe that all my strictures, as I have already implied, are directed to "THE PRESENT NATIVE ADMINISTRATION AT LUCKNOW."

Your's &c.

Calcutta, Jan. 19, 1831.

A COMPANY'S OFFICER.

## East Indian Jury Question.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

In the "TRIAL OF MAHA-RAJA NUNDO-COMAR, BEHADER, printed and published by authority of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Bengal" according to a custom of those days when the Freedom of the Press was heartily patronized by the learned body, which had the merit of first introducing that blessing to India,—I observe among the names of the Petty Jurors, that of CHARLES WESTON. If I mistake not, this must have been the same Individual who died a few years ago, universally esteemed for his philanthropy, and the benevolent uses to which he applied a large fortune, honorably acquired by his own industry during a long and chequered life.

I never saw Mr. WESTON; but I think I have read somewhere that he was the illegitimate Son of a European Father by an Indian Mother, and was in the condition of a servant boy to some English Gentleman at the time when Calcutta was taken by Suraja Dowlah in 1756.

If these particulars be correct; and CHARLES WESTON, the Juror of 1775 on a Trial of no common importance, where Company's Civil Servants served on the Pannel, be the person I have supposed, it follows that EAST INDIANS have sat, and therefore, I conclude, may sit again as Petit Jurors. It will scarcely be contended that the construction which in that case must have been given to the Charter of the Supreme Court, only a few months after its establishment, and by the Bench of Judges first sent out from England, (some of whom had a hand in the drawing up the instrument itself), was not more likely to be correct and in the true spirit and intent of the framer, than later interpretations, however high or respectable the authorities that have now "ruled" this question against the unfortunate and outcast EAST-INDIANS. I say "outcast;" because as matters now stand they seem, to be "rejected of men;" and it would almost puzzle a casuist to determine to what class or caste, these our fellow-subjects do or do not belong.

The precedent may be of service to our EAST INDIAN Brethren in their spirited struggles to obtain from the justice and feeling of the Crown or Legislature, the recognition of their undoubted equitable claim to the same rights and privileges here, which they enjoy without controversy when they reside in England. But, before the case of Mr. WESTON can be quoted as in point, the facts must be well ascertained. Probably there are still surviving in Calcutta, individuals who can speak decisively to the question whether the late Mr. WESTON did sit as a Petit Juror, on the Trial of NUNDO-COMAR, or on any other occasion; and the facts of birth and parentage must be within the knowledge of hundreds. It will be a meritorious and kind act in any who possesses the requisite information, to make it public.

I am not aware whether the important question of the political and legal status of EAST INDIANS, legitimate as well as illegitimate, has ever been solemnly argued under all its bearings, in the King's Courts, at any of the Presidencies of India; or whether the rule and practice regarding this class of subjects, is uniform everywhere; at Ceylon in particular, as well as in the Company's territories. I have understood that the opinion held on this question by the Supreme Government rests chiefly on the view taken by a former Advocate General

(Mr. Smith); but a point so deeply interesting to a large and increasing class of our Colonial population, it should seem, ought not to depend on the opinion of any Counsel, whatever his office or talents; and few rank higher in general estimation, for learning and ability, than the Gentleman alluded to. If the case, however, has been fully argued and ruled in any Court, it would be satisfactory, if some Correspondent would furnish a reference to facts and dates, or to any good published Report extant. It is in vain, I fear, to expect information from Ceylon, on this or any other subject of interest. The British Colonists on that Isle appear to have succeeded to the apathy, along with the possessions of the worthy Hollanders their predecessors; and by disposition, as well as Commercial regulations, to be "*penitus toto divisos orbe*" with regard to Continental-India and to matters of general and national interest relating to the British Empire in the East.

If you rightly reported the recent discussion—or rather abortive attempt to discuss, the competency of EAST INDIANS to act as Jurors—in the Calcutta Court, it would seem by what dropped from the Bench that no solemn argument or adjudication had ever taken place on this part of the question, before that Tribunal.\* It was then said, or rather hinted, that the Sheriff might summon such persons as he considered qualified, to be Grand or Petit Jurors; yet it was noticed at the same time, that the established practice of Court was adverse to the claim of the EAST INDIANS. And though the particular point of sitting on Juries did not appear to have been specifically settled, yet it seemed to be inferred from the former decision in Mr. Reed's case, (which turned on the exemption of EAST INDIANS from the Mofussil Jurisdictions) that this portion of our population was not entitled to be viewed in the eye of the law, as *British-born* subjects,—an epithet of recent coinage.

Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that most Sheriffs decline the responsibility of acting on a different view of the question from that held by the highest law authority. But it is surprising that such a question, and at a moment when it is calling forth so much general interest and discussion, should be thus disposed of, and seemingly evaded, as difficult and delicate. The more embarrassing it is, the greater is the necessity in these times for meeting it fully and fairly, and setting it to rest at once. An adverse decision is better than none at all, or than keeping a ticklish and irritating subject in doubt, and leaving this particular claim of sitting as Jurors, to be settled as it were by the *side-wind* result of Mr. Reed's Appeal to the King in Council on the Jurisdiction Question. If I rightly understand that Gentleman's Statement,† he must have made his appeal a good many years ago, and as yet no decision has passed on it. But to that Appeal Tribunal we may but too well apply Mr. William Smith's quotation from an old Song, applied by him to the Court of Chancery and its doubting Chief, on Mr. M. A. Taylor's motion for "radically reforming it:"

"Could a man be secure  
That his life would endure,  
As of old, for a hundred long years!"

In the mean time, one mode, and but one, presents itself for bringing the EAST INDIAN Jury Question to a speedy issue, and it requires no great portion of the Spirit of Prophecy to foresee that this will happen ere long. Since the Court will not formally decide the point, but leaves it apparently to the discretion of the Sheriff, some one of the public-spirited, independent, and liberal-minded Gentlemen who not unfrequently fill that high office, will take on himself the responsibility of summoning EAST INDIANS to attend on either Jury. If any exception, or challenge, or arrest of judgment be moved, the Question must be argued and met. This would be the most desirable course, and is that most likely to occur; but if otherwise, and no difficulty is started on the part of the Crown or Prisoner, then the desired precedent is set; and even if Mr. Reed's Appeal should terminate unfavorably, Parliament would cheerfully legalize a privilege so much and so honestly coveted, after it should have been actually exercised

—and we may presume without discredit—under the sanction of the local and competent Court.

It is greatly to be regretted that the Parent State should not long ago have anticipated this Question by a Legislative Enactment, declaratory of the rights of the various classes of EAST INDIANS, whether legitimate or illegitimate; whether wholly or partially of European descent; whether of British, foreign European, American, Armenian, or other anomalous extraction. But Parent States cannot be charged at any time with "breathless haste" in meeting the wants or wishes of their Colonies; and England has given some few but pregnant proofs that she is in this respect not a whit wiser than her modern neighbours; and not so wise as some of the nations of antiquity, whom her Senators are fonder of prating about than copying.

Viewed as a Question to be discussed on the plain grounds of expediency and common sense, there can scarcely be two opinions on the equitable nature of the claim of East Indians to all the rights of British Subjects in India; and Mr. Reed's arguments appear to be almost beyond the power of sophistry or ingenuity to impugn. If EAST INDIANS can be Members of Parliament at home, and Members of Council here; if they can hold Commissions *lawfully* in the King's Army and Navy, and (the good pleasure of the Court of Directors alone standing in their way) in the Civil, Military, Marine, Medical, and Clerical Services of the Company; if they might be ennobled or titled by his Majesty; but above all, if they do legally act as Attornies and Counsel here, and an EAST INDIAN Barrister may be raised to the Wool-sack in England, or the Bench in India itself,—shall it be said for a moment that well qualified and selected citizens of Calcutta, belonging to that class of the King's Subjects, are not competent to sit in the Jury Box? A more matchless absurdity could not well enter into the whimsical head of man than the possible case,—as things now stand,—of a Prosecution in which the Parties—Solicitors—Counsel,—and even Judges,—may be EAST INDIANS; in short all concerned,—save, only, our Lord the King and his Grand and Petit Jurors!

It is not the least useful, Sir, of the many services which a Free Press in India, and your JOURNAL in particular, have been instrumental in performing for this Country, and the Parent State, that you have drawn so much general attention to this highly important and national Question; though it is matter of regret with many that these claims of our EAST INDIAN brethren should not long ago have been placed beyond the necessity of Public and Newspaper Discussions, considering the number of years that have elapsed since they first testified uneasiness at their degraded and anomalous condition in society. If we *really* wish to raise them, and to render them generally an educated, industrious, useful, and respectable class of our population, we must begin by teaching them to respect themselves; but that they never can do while excluded from those openings to ambition and emulation which, we may be assured, operate with like force on all mankind. While your JOURNAL is employed in such useful and honorable works, you can have nothing serious or lasting to dread from the frowns of office, the phrenzy of party, the rage of bigotry, the fears of privilege, or the malevolence of interested envy and rivalry.

I am, Sir, Your well-wisher,

Zillah, Midnapore,  
Jan. 18, 1822.

AN ENQUIRER.

#### BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills,.....	4 per cent.
Ditto on Government Bills of Exchange,.....	3 per cent.
Interest on Loans on Deposit,.....	3 per cent.
Bank Shares—Premium,.....	28 & 29 per cent.

As the state of the Exchange is now merely nominal, we have not ventured on any quotation.—Bills on London at 6 months sight, may be stated nominally at 2s. but even at that rate no Bills are procurable, and if Remittances to any extent were wanted, it is questionable whether they could be procured even at 1s. 11d.

Indigo.—Imported from 1st Sept. 1820 to 31st Jan. 1821, maunds 63,261  
Imported from 1st Sept. 1821 to 31st Jan. 1822, ..... 72,976

Increase..... 9,715

\* Vide Calcutta Journal, for 11th of January, 1822.—Page 117.

† Vide Calcutta Journal, 7th January, 1822.—Page 65.



# **Bengally Newspaper.**

*Contents of the Tenth Number of the Moon of Intelligence, published on Tuesday last.*

1.—The robbery of a bag of Letters from a Dawk Peon.—2.—Civil Appointments.—3.—The Marriage of Romanot Thacoor, the younger Son of Rammoney Thacoor.—4.—The Death of Dehypersaud Ghose of Kattooray in Anorpoor.—5.—The Death of Joynarain Ghosal at Cossy.—6.—An Address to the Inhabitants of Cossy by the same person, previous to his dissolution.—7.—An Address to the Hindoo Public, recommending them to give their Sons a liberal education.—8.—Some account of two Brothers, who are Twins, and so like each other that there is no possibility of distinguishing the one from the other.—9.—An answer to what had been said in the Paper of January 22, 1822, recommending the poor, though respectable Hindoos, to become Tradesmen, rather than mere Copyists or Sircars.—10.—A Letter from a Correspondent who has travelled into many different countries, and has now fixed himself in Calcutta, giving a description of the six different seasons.—11.—A Letter from a Correspondent, pointing out the changes that the Hindoo manners and customs have suffered, from the time that this country had been subject to the Moosulmans to this present day that it is in the exclusive possession of the English, and recommending the Hindoo Public to adopt some measures for their reformation.—12.—Another Letter from a Correspondent, desiring an answer to the following question:—"What is there in this world that can render mankind happy, or at least the greater part of them?"

## **March from Dussingabad to Nagpore.**

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

The Force under Colonel Adams C. B. marched on the 22d of December from Hussingabad in progress to relieve the Madras Troops at Nagpore. The country through which it passed for the first five marches, was of extreme thick jungle, and of that peculiar description which is the acknowledged cause of a dangerous and suddenly fatal fever. On the Troops reaching the summit of a height within two miles of Baitool, an expanse of the most delightful scenery of cultivated spots, and groups of mangoe trees, suddenly displayed the Baitool valley. As the eye had traced before only a dry and blighted jungle, the deleterious climate of which had caused the death of so many Travellers and Soldiers, the contrast of feeling may be easily conceived at the sight of a well inhabited country, from its soil bursting the cheering green of exuberant crops, and in every Native's look industry and contentment; whereas the inhabitants of the adjacent jungle had the collapsed and vapid features of the Walcherens.

This lovely valley is of considerable extent, and perhaps not inferior in fertility and picturesque scenery to any spot of Central India. It has however had the character of extreme unhealthiness from its proximity to the jungle. This character was a mistaken assumption in the opinion of some of the Residents. It is stated that Thermometrical variation had been astonishingly trivial; hot winds had been seldom felt there; a hot night was seldom experienced during any of the seasons. In the rains especially the climate had been a real luxury, the quicksilver never rising above 72°. It is true that 96 to 100 men had been in hospital during rains; but it is ascertained that these invalids were men who had returned from leave of absence. Sickness was hardly known among the men who remained in their Cantonments and had not left the station; it was believed therefore that the men contracted their illness in the adjacent baneful jungle. It is ascertained now beyond doubt that passing between the Baitool and Hussingabad during the rains, an attack of this dangerous fever is a certain consequence, and few recover from it. So many casualties occurred during last year among Native Officers and Soldiers, and particularly among the Dhoolie bearers who had travelled this road, that the 9th Native Regiment was detained at Hussingabad to the 5th of November last; an arrangement which in all probability saved that Corps from a loss of nearly half its men,

The same liability to fever, it is stated, exists, between Sumbelpore and Nagpore; should the Campaigner venture that road previous to the month of November. It has no particular effect, or difference in febrile violence, on different descriptions of people; but its fatality is as great in the European as the Native. Its duration is from 24 to 40 hours; and it may be said that dissolution takes place in almost all who have the misfortune to come within its influence.

Colonel Adams, C. B. reviewed the 1st Battalion 30th Regiment on the 31st of last month. The Corps was particularly admired, and the gallant Colonel seemed to express to Captain Land, the great satisfaction he had felt on this occasion, highly approving of the appearance and steadiness of the men.

Since leaving Baitool, the country has been free from jungle but it only exhibited detached spots of cultivation. Tho' the soil be arable, few villages appeared on the road, till the arrival of the Force at Mooltye. This is a fortified Town of great antiquity. The source of the Taptee takes its rise here. This river, in its course, widens into considerable breadth and beauty. At its source however nothing is exhibited but innumerable little springs, sending forth their bounteous streams through small muddy fissures of black and filthy soil. In these high lands the sources of many rivers have been discovered; and, as we may well describe, in the words of Goethe, they are seen streaming over

"Bright precious stones  
Rolling on from their Fountains  
Leaving behind them  
Meadows and Mountains"

Lingering in wide Lakes more leisurely flowing  
Where the hills to behold them, with pleasure are glowing."

The inhabitants of Mooltye give a deplorable account of the unhealthiness of the climate: the destructive Epidemic had almost depopulated the Town. They describe the disease to be fatal in three or four hours from the attack. They have no confidence in medicine, and ascribe the pestilence to a miraculous dispensation of Providence. They believe, from these doctrines, that human interference can avail nothing. Several graves of British Officers was a melancholy proof of their assertions regarding their unhealthy climate. Three brother Officers of one Corps had died within fourteen days of one another; from the tablets on their tomb stones we perused this sacred record.

The march continued along Table Land to the lofty heights of Teergong, whence the steep and rugged descent seemed to threaten many obstacles for wheel carriage.—The face of the country from these towering summits, showed innumerable hills encircling around one another; greenless and unseemly brushwood distinguishing them alone from barren rock; the deep and unwatered dells adding to their rude and frowning aspect. From the top of this stoney and difficult ghat, to the plains below, the descent at a moderate calculation may be estimated at eight hundred feet. The appearance of the Army and its followers deepening down into the oblique defiles, and then with its regular military pace again ascending progressively to view; the sparkling cap and trembling reflection from the bayonet; the buzz of 12 thousand voices echoing along the winding glens, and resounding from the stoney crags till the whole on a sudden opened upon the extensive plain, had a highly interesting appearance. It was a grand picture of the march of a large Force of our Eastern Army.

The plains of Zeergong again made the heart beat with pleasure; we felt ourselves once more in the land of civilization, not far distant from the great City of Nagpore. The feeling may be well compared to the Rustic's delight, when—

"The skies are clear and the fields are gay  
When the lawn, the tree, and flowerets bloom;  
Or when the happy schoolboy is allowed to ramble  
On a pleasant summer's holiday."

It is supposed that the Bengal Subsidiary Force at Nagpore, will canton at Comptah, on the banks of the Kánnán, situated about ten miles from the Residency.

Camp Cherowlee,  
Jan. 7, 1822.

TYDEUS THE WANDERER.

**Elegy.**

**SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF THE REV. H. MARTYN.**

"While some shall delight to gaze upon the splendid sepulchre of Xavier, and others choose rather to ponder over the granite stone which covers all that is mortal of Swartz; there will not be wanting those who will think of the humble and unfrequented grave of Henry Martyn, and be led to imitate those works of mercy, which have followed him into the world of light and love."—SARGENT'S MEMOIRS OF MARTYN.

Rise, O thou wheeling moon, with chasten'd ray  
Pale, and of sorrowing aspect! Come serene  
Out of thy shrouding clouds that weep like urns  
Their silver waters o'er the sacred grave,  
Not lone though in a wilderness  
For waiting angels watch;

If trembling my slow dirge may wail upon  
Thy waking nightwinds, rushing with high gust,  
As thou with solemn footsteps dost appear,  
Forth travelling from the east, obscure till thou  
Uprisest with broad countenance  
Scattering thy vestige gold.

Yet what of mortal song may solemnize  
Th' embrown'd sequester'd place where spirits holy  
Linger to sanctify thy tombless mould  
O Martyn? Rest thy aching head, and sleep  
Secure while ministering bands  
Trump their soft hushing hymn.

More sweet than the bewildering sound of fays  
In fabled lore, weeping with broken moan  
Heard fitful by the listening mortal, wan  
Upon the tear-wash'd grave of one that lies  
Cold as the sod on which her cheek  
Doth press with heavy death.

I ask not, O ye ever whispering trees,  
Chanting in windy solitude, your aid,  
To help the funeral lay; nor yours, ye flowers  
Dipt in the freshest glory of the sun  
That bids your fragrance breathe around  
The very hallow'd dead;

Nor your vain babble, through your runnell'd course,  
Ye gurgling waters hurrying as ye wend,  
Haply where orient gems do lurk; nor yours,  
Sweet talking echo, when the silent eve  
Doth hear thee mock the whistling bird  
Lone on her chosen yew.

Rise, O thou fair condoling moon, whose eye  
Doth constant watch the traceless holy spot,  
Shedding thy radiant tears, a requiem light,  
In silence where no mortal tear did fall  
For him the wearied heavenly man  
Who bless'd thy palest looks,

And meekly smil'd as with his heavy eye  
Dark'ning with night, he saw thy waning beam  
And thought that thy most gentle light did shine  
On those he lov'd, far, far away from him,  
Who found in foreign loneliness  
The rest of all—a grave.

Yet was he not alone, for God was there,  
Whom though not having seen he lov'd, nor shrank  
From holiest deeds of toiling faith, till death  
Snatch'd from his vision the cloud-hanging storm  
Of sad mortality, and gave  
To heaven her favorite child.

Hark, as he languish'd on the fading verge  
Of life, and troubled time sank at his feet,  
For wide eternity with pleasant light  
Beam'd on the darkness of his pilgrimage  
The promise of celestial day—  
The ruby dawn of rest;

Hark, for he saw the breaking gold of morn,  
And cheer'd his fervent soul with orison  
Of heavenliest import. Tokat, thou didst hear,  
And orchards red with Persian fruitage, heard,  
When Martyn breath'd his dying words  
Thy luscious woods among:

"O thou sole Comforter, my peace, my God,  
"My all, while I sojourn in cheerless lands,  
"Unpitied though I burn with gasping thirst,  
"Unwept though weeping in this solitude  
"I seek the shadiest glen, and press  
"The dewy fragrant herb,

"Yet find no rest, found not but in thyself;  
"In thee forever found, thou hiding-place  
"For worn-out man: O let me hide in thee,  
"Else refugeless! Supremely blest to love  
"Thee still, and leaning on the love  
"I live, or die for thee.

"Silent recede thou fleeting world—farewell!  
"Far other worlds welcome my quenched sight—  
"O vain and chequer'd dream of fondest hopes,  
"Of mercy mild, of frail disquietude,  
"Bewilder now no more, for heaven  
"Doth whisper me away.

"Guide me sweet angel where with wonted trump  
"Erewhile thy rapture swell'd before the throne  
"Of Him my refuge from this mortal strife.  
"All hail! calm day of righteousness and peace,  
"Dawning with all thy solemn clouds  
"Dreadless eternity!"

O thou worn pilgrim, though no moss-green stone  
Tells the awed stranger where thy slumbering dust  
Waits for the judgment day, nor aught of thee  
Can sighing friendship trace, yet thy last words  
Glowing with deathless character  
Live in unnumber'd hearts.

Whether in lonely sadness thou didst find  
An unfrequented grave—a desert spot  
Known only to the solitary bird  
That loves the sacred silence of the dead  
Warbling her melancholy song  
Constant as comes the night;

Or whether midst the shrieking multitudes  
Thy breaking heart throbb'd out its labouring sigh,  
The last, as the dark plague did wither up  
Thy mortal life: and thou dost sweetly sleep  
Where thousands stricken with that blast  
Sank to one funeral bed,

There rests a child of genius, early fall'n,—  
A Man of God, for heaven was still his home,—  
A friend of man, for all the world he lov'd—  
A martyr, for he gave to God his life—  
A hero, for he smil'd at death,  
And died—to live forever.

Rise, O thou wheeling moon with chasten'd ray  
Pale, and of sorrowing aspect! Come serene  
Out of thy shrouding clouds that weep like urns  
Their silver waters o'er his unknown grave,—  
Not lone though in a wilderness,  
For waiting angels watch.—

Calcutta, January 14, 1822.

CYTHON.



# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—417—

## Sonnet to Sympathy.

Maid of the melting heart and tearful eye!  
Friend of the wretched through Life's dreary wild!  
'Tis thine to hush lone Sorrow's plaintive cry,  
With the sweet music of thine accents mild.  
Sweet Sympathy! my sad heart hails thy power;  
O! cold and pitiless who owns it not!  
He ne'er shall know in Fortune's adverse hour,  
The soothing balm of Friendship unforget.  
Oh! I have heard the Lover's wild farewell,  
The Orphan's moan, the Widow's bitter sigh,  
Have raised the Tomb o'er those I loved full well,  
And felt the throb of tearless misery.  
Yet aye thy voice benign could grief assuage,  
Like holy oil that calms the billow's rage.

Bandah Jan. 22, 1822.

D. L. R.

## Epistle from Scandalabad.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

Allow me, to tell you, that you will no longer be the favorite you are with us all at Scandalabad, if you admit in to your Paper such odious Letters as that signed SIGMA. Who this SIGMA is, we care not: some cross old fellow, I dare say, who still smarting under the recollection of former repulses of the same kind, has taken up so warmly the cause of his friend SINCERUS. Who the rest are, no one of us is ignorant: indeed if the slowest of us all could not supply the real names, we should ill deserve to be residents of Scandalabad.

You know, Sir, that at the age we come out to this country, the fancy is the most active quality of the mind: Judge then the severity of our disappointment on landing, after all the things we have heard of India? Nine out of ten of us, indeed, consider our situations here as a kind of banishment and imprisonment: how cruel then it is for you, Sir, to assist in depriving us of the simple and innocent diversion it affords us when we succeed in awaking a passion in the breast of some tender "Ineligible?" But the *comble* of our enjoyment is when we get him to make an open avowal. This, however, is not so easy, so wary are the species grown of late; and it is this difficulty which has induced us to the necessity of calling to our aid some male friend, some "JANUS;" therefore, as a friend and ally of ours, I crave from him your indulgence. I could urge several reasons to you why we should be left in the full enjoyment of flirting with the "Ineligibles," which, after all, is no more than the *Bye-play*, which is allowed to all actors who are not so happy as to fill "le premiers roles." In the first place, by the exercise of this privilege we are enabled to estimate, after each succeeding hot season, how much is yet left to us of our powers, just as Soldiers shoot at a Butt to try the strength of their powder. Then, Sir, it is our triumphs *here*, which serve us as so many places, so many sets off against innumerable chagrins, in the shape of wrecks, wall flowers, &c. what we are doomed to suffer from another class, I mean the "Eligibles."

In short, Mr. Editor, take away this indulgence, and you destroy every thing like Balance of Power between us and the men; for without half a dozen well authenticated *Juvenals*, every six months, I don't think we should be able to meet them on even terms. And in Calcutta I am told upon one occasion, (the report of the arrival of an Indiaman with 14 ladies, I think,) such was the height to which the *hauteur* of the men rose, that it took no less than five well-circulated *Juvenals*, fabricated for the occasion, before they were brought down to the scale of common civility.

I am, dear Mr. Editor, &c. &c.

Scandalabad.

PRUDENTIA.

P. S.—Miss Evergreen says, she wonders I have not noticed the fellow's Postscript: she says it reminds her of one of her Brother's Indents for remount-horses, with a column for the age, certificates of soundness, quiet temper, &c.

## Letter of Philanthropos.

à Monsieur, L'Editeur du Calcutta Journal.

MONSIEUR,

Quand je lis vos Journaux, je prends plaisir à leur contenu, car on y trouve un certain je ne sais quoi qui porte chaque homme d'esprit à désirer de les lire. Néanmoins, quand j'observe les horreurs commises en Turquie, & que je vois avec quelle tranquillité l'Europe regarde ces abominations, je demeure surpris au dernier point. Il paroît que les sentimens d'humanité ont disparu dans ces pays, jadis les protecteurs du genre humain.

Comment l'Angleterre, la France, l'Espagne, & les pays où règne le Christianisme souffrent-ils que l'on commette de pareilles cruautés envers de malheureux Chrétiens?

L'humanité devrait se révolter à voir seulement de semblables horreurs, & les puissances de l'Europe devraient chercher à mettre un frein à la barbarie, aux infâmes cruautés d'une nation qui ne mérite pas d'exister, qui fait honte au genre humain, & que, par honneur, les puissances Chrétiennes auraient dû exterminer depuis longtemps.

Vous, mon cher Editeur, qui possédez des connaissances en histoire ancienne, je vous demanderai si, dans les temps les plus reculés de la barbarie, l'histoire nous offre des cruautés & des horreurs pareilles à celles commises dans ce moment, par les Turcs sur les malheureux Grecs?

Non! sans doute; votre réponse sera négative, comme celle de tout homme instruit, dont le cœur a été nourri de sentimens d'humanité.

L'Europe devrait s'armer, s'unir, & venger l'humanité souffrante. Tout homme, avec de sentimens nobles & généreux, devrait faire cause commune, & assister une nation qui, jadis, fût l'admiration de l'univers entier, & qui le deviendrait encore si elle était délivrée du joug & de la tyrannie d'un gouvernement barbare, despotique, & infâme.

Quoi! tant de milliers de Grecs égorgés; leurs mères, leurs femmes, leurs filles, leurs sœurs violées, déshonorées, traînées en esclavage! Quoi! tant de sang innocent répandu & criant vengeance; tant de biens appartenant à des personnes illustres confisqués sans motif, n'est-ce pas assez pour révolter le cœur de tout ceux qui s'appellent des hommes? n'est-ce pas assez pour armer toutes les puissances de l'Europe contre ces fanatiques, ces barbares, ces monstres? Mais non: ces cruautés, toutes ces horreurs, ne sont pas suffisantes pour engager les puissances qui se nomment Chrétiennes à embrasser le parti de ces malheureux Grecs, que les nations civilisées paraissent mettre maintenant au dessous des hommes. Bien loin de là, l'Europe semble attendre que de plus grandes cruautés soient commises encore par ces tigres féroces envers ces pauvres Grecs, si dignes de compassion, pour se croire autorisée à embrasser leur défense.

Combien différemment eût agi un certain homme, si le sort cruel ne s'était pas déclaré contre lui, & si les Parques n'avaient pas tranché le fil de sa vie! Mais les Grecs ne sont pas encore dénués de toute protection: ils ont un protecteur vers lequel ils peuvent lever leurs regards & leurs mains tremblantes. Alexandre, le généreux Alexandre, est vivant! Les Grecs l'appellent comme leur prochain libérateur & leur unique protecteur au milieu de ces douloureuses calamités.

Le cœur de chaque Grec s'unit, maintenant, avec le mien, pour bénir ce Guerrier vaillant & généreux. Tant qu'Alexandre vivra, les Grecs pourront dire: "Guerre aux Tyrans! Fleurisse encore la Grâce! Vive la Liberté, & le Libérateur!"

Pardonnez, mon cher Editeur, la longueur de ma lettre; mais c'est mon cœur qui l'a dictée, & ma plume a ôbé aux mouvemens d'un cœur patriote & ami de l'humanité.

Le 24 Janvier, 1822.

Je suis un Voyageur, & m'appelle,

ΦΙΛΑΝΘΡΩΠΟΣ.

# Medical Division Order.

To the Editor of the Madras Government Gazette.

SIR, The accompanying Medical Division Order was issued with a view of endeavouring to define more exactly the character of the Epidemic Cholera (Hydrorea) and to ascertain a guide for the use of the Lancet or for the employment of Opium; and if it contributes to aid any of your Medical Readers in determining these points, or in drawing any useful conclusions, my object will be attained.

24th December 1821.

Your's,

M.

Medical Division Order, Camp, near ———,

"So prevalent, so sudden, and so uncertain in its appearance and attacks, has this fatal Epidemic disease, termed Cholera, been found to be, since it first became general on this side of India in 1818; and so ill defined are the ideas, which seem to be frequently, perhaps commonly, entertained of its character—thus leading to an uncertainty and contrariety of practice, and often the employment of remedies of opposite tendencies in the same case, that the Superintending Surgeon is desirous of bringing this subject to the especial notice and consideration of the Medical Officers of this Division, in the hope that some pathological train may be instituted, pointing at least to a more confident and clear system of proceeding, although in a disease frequently of such rapidity and violence in its course, the remedies and measures employed may and will, too often fail of success.

"Dr. Cullen places "Cholera" in the class of "Neuroses," and order "Spasmi," and mentions two species. 1. "Cholera Spontanea," which occurs in hot seasons, and without any manifest cause. 2. Cholera accidentalis," which occurs after the use of food, that digests slowly, and becomes too acrid.

"There is no doubt, that these two descriptions of disease are often found to prevail in this quarter; but there is also evidently another species of this order, which is more immediately the subject of this enquiry. In its attacks, it is often suddenly and almost instantaneously fatal; and it in many instances carries off whole families, occasioning doubts of its not being contagious—the ejections are watery, or frequently of a dirty whitish colour; without any tincture of bile, or appearance of feculency—the prostration of strength, and the failure or cessation of the pulse, are almost immediate in many cases, accompanied by a death-like coldness and sinking or contraction of every external part,—particularly awful about the eyes, which appear as if buried in their sockets and glassy—the skin is cold, flaccid, and covered with a clammy moisture—the thirst is intense—violent spasmodic twitches and contractions of the abdominal muscles, and of those of the trunk and extremities, with great restlessness and anxiety, supervene; and death speedily, notwithstanding every effort of the medical art, and often without any particular warning, closes the scene.

"The total absence of bile in this species of the affection has occasioned a feeling of objection in the mind of almost every one to the term "Cholera." Perhaps "Hydrorea" or the "flow, or run of water" may be more properly applied. The Natives of the East, who do not refer to any particular symptom, call it "Jeree Meree," or "Sudden Death," which "Ictu Mortis" would exactly define.

"But, it is a guide for our practice and proceeding, of which we are in search; and with this view, the accompanying copy of a Letter is subjoined, as a kind of outline.

Assist. Surg.

Extract of a Letter, dated at ——— 10th June 1819.

"At this time no rain had fallen."

"The Cholera still continues to prevail at B——, but in no violent degree. In the 2d Bat.—th Regiment, however, which passed this way from B——, on its march to S——, a few days ago, the disease has been rather fatal; and at K—— also the deaths have been great I understand, in proportion to the numbers attacked. At the latter place, the lancet has been freely used. Here we have trusted to opium, combined with calomel, and given in as agreeable a form as possible with honey, and have almost uniformly succeeded, if the patient was brought within a reasonable time, and not too much exhausted.—But, opium, by the mouth alone, has not been sufficient, or trusted to, in violent cases; for, after immersion in the warm-bath, from two to four drams of the tincture, in two or three ounces of congee, have been given in glyster, with apparently decided benefit.

"Our first intention of cure has been to induce "sleep;" and you know, that no ordinary quantity of opium is sufficient to effect this object, so desirable in this disease. A single spoonful of water, or of weak brandy and water, at intervals, has not been found hurtful, and is particularly grateful to the sufferer, where thirst is so urgent; but the greatest care must be taken not to exceed this quantity of any fluid at first,

and while the stomach and bowels remain irritable.—Perfect quiet has been enjoined; and the gently shampooing of the back and extremities has been directed; so as to promote the circulation, and not to interrupt any disposition to sleep, and so as to favor the sedative effects of the opium—the only means, perhaps, of allaying that excessive irritability, of which "spasm" is only a greater degree, (when the fibre becomes irregular and enfeebled in its action,) and which is perhaps the proximate cause of pure uncombined "Cholera or Hydrorea."

"In the native constitution, this is the character of disease, which is generally, though not always, found; but, in European habits, it is often associated with increased or diseased action about the first passages, known by the increased heat, to the feel, of the body during the early stage of the disease; and which requires the free use of the lancet, and early and large blistering.

"Is it not this want of due discrimination of the temperature of the body, in which, where increased heat is present, increased action may be inferred; and which, having been in many instances cured by the lancet, has led to the almost empirical use of blood-letting by some; whilst others again have pursued, without deviation, the very opposite practice of administering opium and alcohol, and medicines of the most stimulant kind; where, from the increased heat present, the abstraction of blood was undoubtedly the remedy; and others pursue both practices indiscriminately in every case?"

"It is of great importance, therefore, to hold this point in remembrance; for, where the body is cold, with failure of the pulse and constant vomiting and purging, opium, with or without the sedative dose of calomel, is the remedy; but, if increased heat or warmth of body is found to accompany watery vomiting and purging, the free use of the lancet should be resorted to, as the best, perhaps the only means of relief."

"It is also essential in this disease, where irritation of stomach is so great, that the medicine given should be in small bulk, and in as pleasant a form as possible; because it is far less liable to be rejected—a point of the first moment, where time is so valuable; and perhaps honey or syrup for soft opium; or a piece of lump-sugar for the tincture, are the best. Fluid, when given with the opium, should be small in quantity."

"You must be very well aware, that it is a primary object, in this rapid disease, to have those attacked, brought to you as soon as possible; for, when the vital power and mobility of the fibre have been exhausted to a great degree, the effects of medicine are doubtful, or often indeed of no avail; you will also, perhaps almost always find the disease violent, in proportion to previously applied exhausting causes, either of fatigue, privation, or debility, from antecedent disorder. In low situations likewise, and in close and confined apartments, and during hot, oppressive, and muggy states of the air, alternating with raw, chilly, and wet nights, this affection is most rapid in its progress, and acute in its attacks."

"You are no doubt also aware, that the ordinary dose of opium will produce little or no effect in this disease; and that the doses of this medicine should be so regulated, as to exert a soporific influence—the most powerful means of combating its proximate cause; and there is no doubt, I think that the large dose of calomel contributes to this end; whilst the subsequent mercurial influence certainly tends to promote the return of the circulation to its usual channels in extreme cases, and thus to favor recovery."

"I am induced to send you the following remarks on the practice in this disease.—1st. That the first doses of opium, on which you should rest your principal hopes of immediate relief, should not be small, or they will not materially affect an organ under so great a degree of irritation, as the stomach is in this Epidemic.—2d. That, as the bowels partake of the same irritability, opium in glyster should be also employed in violent cases, or where the disease is in an advanced stage, and no time is to be lost; because the purging often continues, after the vomiting has ceased.—3d. That, the quantity of congee, you give in glyster is not to be large—it ought not to exceed 2 or 3 ounces; and that the quantity of opium ought to be from 3 to 4 drams in adults.—4th. That your first intention of cure should be to produce sleep, as the most effectual means of relieving every symptom of irritation; and of restoring the lost balance of circulation; and for that purpose, that from 5 to 10 grains of opium or 2 or 3 drams of the tincture with 10 or 20 lbs. of calomel, given in the least bulky and most pleasant form, should be your first dose, and be immediately repeated, if rejected.—That, should either vomiting or purging continue at intervals, half the dose should be repeated; but, if sleep is induced, that your patient should be kept quiet, and not be disturbed.—5th. That, as the vomiting or purging may again recur, a small soft pill of opium and calomel (say  $\frac{1}{2}$  gr. opium to 1 gr. calomel) should be given every half hour, for 4 or 6 hours, according to the severity of the case.—6th. That, the employment of camphor is a doubtful remedy, and is made to supersede the use of the large dose of calomel, which acts as a powerful antispasmodic and sedative, and thereafter, as an equalizer of the deranged circulation, and may greatly



contribute to a more speedy and certain cure, and to prevent relapses—7th. That the early administration of a gentle purgative, after the abatement of the symptoms of Cholera, counteracts the effects of the opium, and moderates the subsequent action of the mercury on the habit, which might and does often run to the mouth; and by promoting a free flow of bile into the intestinal canal from a frequently surcharged gall-bladder, contributes to improve the appetite, and to promote the return of strength—9th. That a free, and if possible, a cool air should be preserved near your patient, by the motion of a fan in hot weather, and that a comfortable apartment with a fire and warm clothing is equally essential in cold states of the air; that a single spoonful of cold-water, (so ardently desired by all,) may be given at intervals; but that this quantity should not be exceeded of any fluid, as bulk alone in this disease acts as a cause of irritation—9th. That, in cases, where the burning sensation is strong at the chest, or region of the stomach, immediate blistering appears to me a very judicious remedy, and your experience states it to have been very effectual.”

### Minutes of Council,—Seizing of Europeans.

BOMBAY CASTLE, APRIL 10, 1818.

The duty of seizing and confining Europeans or Americans, passing through the British Territories without regular Passports, is to be executed by the Magistrate and the Officers of Police in each Zillah, and by Commanding Officers of Outposts.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council.

WILLIAM NEWNHAM, Sec. to Govt.

PUBLIC DEPARTMENT, BOMBAY CASTLE, JUNE 3, 1818.

1.—It having been judged necessary, that a daily report should be made to the Right Honorable the Governor, of the names and descriptions of all European Travellers, arriving at, or departing from, this Presidency, either by sea or land,—Notice is hereby given, that, from, and after this, date, all persons, not Military, who will, as usual, report themselves to the Town Major, are expected immediately on their arrival at Bombay to report themselves, either personally or in writing, at the Office of the Senior Magistrate of the Police within the Fort, specifying at the same time, their intended places of abode during their stay at the Presidency. And previously to their departure, they are expected in like manner to report to that Officer, for the information of the Right Honorable the Governor.

2.—It is to be understood, that the above Order is considered to be applicable to persons usually residing at Bombay, who may proceed occasionally to any place beyond the Islands of Bombay, Salsette, Caranja, or Elephanta.

3.—And Europeans of whatever rank, description, or country, who shall be discovered passing through the Territories under this Presidency, beyond the Islands above mentioned, without being furnished with a regular Passport, will be taken into custody, and confined until the pleasure of Government shall be known.

4.—The only exception which the Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to make to the foregoing Resolution, is in favor of Officers commanding parties of His Majesty's or the Honorable Company's troops, or of officers of the Civil, or Military establishments, proceeding from station to station on duty, or known to the Magistrates, Collectors, or senior Civil, or Military authorities of the divisions, to be in the actual employ of Government.

5.—For the more strict execution of this Order, notice is hereby further given, that a reward of Ten Rupees will be paid to any person, who shall take up and bring into the nearest garrison, or to the Magistrate of division, any European deserter, or vagrant, of any description.

6.—Passports will be granted at Bombay by the senior Magistrate of Police, or in his absence, by the junior Magistrate; and at the outstations, by the Magistrates, Collectors, or senior Civil or Military authorities there residing.

Published by order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council.

(Signed) W. NEWNHAM, Sec. to Govt.

### HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.

	P. M.
Morning.....	4 57
Evening.....	5 23

Moon's Age. .... 18 Days

### Commercial Reports.

(From the Calcutta Exchange Price Current of Thursday last.)

	Rs. As.	Rs. As.
Cotton, Cutchoura..... per maund	14 0	14 8
Grain, Rice, Patna.....	2 0	2 2
Patchery, 1st.....	2 4	2 8
Ditto, 2d.....	1 12	1 14
Moongy, 1st.....	1 7	1 9
Ditto, 2d.....	1 2	1 5
Ballum, 1st.....	1 5	1 7
Wheat, Dooda.....	1 1	1 2
Gram, Patna.....	1 0	1 1
Dhall, Urruhr, good.....	1 6	1 7
Indigo, fine blue.....	260 0	270 0
Ordinary ditto.....	250 0	260 0
Fine purple and violet.....	240 0	245 0
Ordinary ditto.....	205 0	215 0
Dull blue.....	185 0	195 0
Inferior purple and violet.....	180 0	190 0
Strong copper.....	200 0	210 0
Ordinary ditto.....	160 0	170 0
Onde ordinary.....	145 0	155 0
Saltetre, Culme, 1st sort.....	5 8	6 6
2d sort.....	4 8	5 5
3d sort.....	3 12	4 4

Indigo.—Transactions in this during the week have been considerable, at undiminished prices; we have heard of a sale of a pretty large parcel of Furruckabad at 185 per maund, in bond—other sales of fine Indigo have been effected at 230 to 250, the finer qualities have now nearly all disappeared. The Americans and French are still in the market. The Arabs seem also inclined to purchase. The following statement exhibits the exportation of it up to the 31st ultimo:—

To Great Britain, 22657.—To Foreign Europe, 5253.—To America, 9629.—To the Persian Gulph, 7958.—Total 45497.—On the H. C. Ships to Great Britain, 3553.—Grand Total Factory Maunds, 49050.

Cotton.—Very little has been done in this since our last—at Mirzapore the price remains stationary, it was stated on the 30th of January at 18-3 per local maund, for new Cutchoura—at Bogwongolah the price stated for Cutchoura was 13-4 to 13-8 per maund—sales during the week 10,000 maunds, all for country consumption—stock 40,000 maunds.

Sugar.—Has suffered a decline since our last, the transactions in it have not been very extensive lately.

Saltetre.—Is dull, but still holds at our quotations.

Piece Goods.—Have been a good deal looked after lately, particularly Bandanoes and Choppa Romauls, which are getting scarce.

Grain.—Has been a good deal looked after since our last, but we have not many alterations to state in prices.

Opium.—We have heard of no transactions in this during the week. The Honorable Company's second sale of 1820-21, is advertised to take place at the Exchange on Friday the 1st proximo.

Freight to London.—Has advanced considerably since our last, and may be rated at £6 to £7 per ton—of the six Free Traders stated to be in the River on the 1st instant—two have gone to Sea—two more are completely engaged, and the other two are loading, one for London, and one for Liverpool.

Note.—It being difficult to quote with preciseness the prices of the following Articles, the mode of stating generally, whether they are at an advance or discount, has been adopted, as being sufficient to give a tolerably correct idea of the Market.—The Exchange being at Par.

References.—(P. C.) Prime Cost of the Article as Invoiced at the Manufacturer's prices, exclusive of Freight and Charges.—(A.) Advance on the same.—(D.) Discount.

Birmingham Hard-ware.....	10	α	20 per cent. D.
Broad Cloth, fine.....	25	α	30 per cent. D.
Broad Cloth, coarse.....	15	α	30 per cent. D.
Hats.....	35	α	40 per cent. A.
Chintz, good patterns.....	5	α	10 per cent. A.
Cutlery..... P. C.	0	α	10 per cent. A.
Earthen-ware.....	25	α	35 per cent. D.
Glass-ware.....	10	α	15 per cent. D.
Window Glass.....	25	α	30 per cent. D.
Hosiery.....	15	α	25 per cent. A.
Millinery.....	30	α	40 per cent. A.
Muslins, assorted.....	5	α	15 per cent. A.
Oilman's Stores.....	15	α	25 per cent. A.
Stationery.....	10	α	25 per cent. A.

## Shipping Arrivals.

## BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Jan. 16	March. of Hastings	British	J. Rutherford	Bengal	Dec. 7
17	Conde de Rio Pardo	Portz.	H. Bexys	Muscat	Jan. 5
17	Margaret Francis	British	H. H. Roberts	Colombo	Dec. 23
18	H. M. S. Liverpool	British	F. A. Collier	Cochin	Jan. 8

## SINGAPORE.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence
Nov. 2	Janet Hutton	British	T. Howard	South America
3	Good Fortune	British	J. Fernandes	Malacca
5	Isabella	British	P. C. Foster	Pontiana
5	Samdany	British	J. Benson	Manilla
6	Triton	British	J. Templeton	South America
7	Fattalcair	Arab	Abdulleman	Penang
7	Good Intention	British	J. C. Velze	Malacca
7	Fattal Rahman	Arab	Shaick Salem	Penang
12	Amity	British	J. Gray	Batavia
15	Eliza	Portz.	J. Simons	Macao
20	James Scott	British	R. Boon	Calcutta
20	Runger	British	J. W. Bragil	Calcutta
21	Charlotte	British	J. Stevenson	China
21	Argyle	British	H. Cathre	China
21	Partridge	British	W. M. Hanwell	China
22	Investigator	British	J. Russell	Manilla
22	Lord Castlereagh	British	F. Briggs	China
22	Shaw Byramgore	British	J. Crockett	China

## Shipping Departures.

## BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Jan. 15	Lady Nugent	British	J. Hunter	Calcutta

## SINGAPORE.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Nov. 4	Janet Hutton	British	T. Howard	Calcutta
4	Good Fortune	British	J. Fernandes	Singapore
7	Isabella	British	P. C. Foster	Penang
7	Samdany	British	J. Benson	Bombay
8	Good Intention	British	J. C. Velze	Minto
10	Fattal Raman	Arab	Shaick Salem	Batavia
11	Triton	British	J. Templeton	Calcutta
12	Fattalcair	Arab	Abdulraman	Batavia
17	Amity	British	J. Gray	Singapore
17	Eliza	Portz.	J. Simons	Calcutta
23	Charlotte	British	J. Stevenson	Singapore
23	Argyle	British	H. Cathre	Calcutta
24	Investigator	British	J. Russell	Calcutta
24	Lord Castlereagh	British	F. Briggs	Bombay
24	Shaw Byramgore	British	J. Crockett	Bombay
25	Partridge	British	W. M. Hanwell	Bombay
25	James Scott	British	R. Boon	China
26	Runger	British	J. W. Bragil	Singapore

List of Ships, that have left Calcutta for England only, in the month of January 1822, with the dates of the Pilot quitting them, as far as can be ascertained.

Names of Vessels.	Commanders.	Destination.	Date.
Woodford, .....	A. Chapman,	Madras & London	Jan. 7.
Bridget, .....	J. Leslie, .....	Liverpool.	Jan. 16.
Albion, .....	C. Weller, .....	London via Madras	Jan. 20.
William Miles, .....	I. Beadle, .....	London	Jan. 23.
Jupiter, .....	W. Swan, .....	London	Jan. 23.
John Taylor, .....	S. Atkinson, .....	Liverpool	Jan. 23.
H. C. S. Marq Wellington, .....	J. Blanchard, .....	England St. Helena	Jan. 24.
H. C. S. Thomas Grenville, .....	W. Manning, .....	England St. Helena	Jan. 24.

## Passengers.

Passenger per MARCHIONESS OF HASTINGS, from Bengal to Bombay.—Lieutenant J. G. Carrol, of His Majesty's 65th Foot.

Passenger per CONDE DE RIO PARDO, from Muscat to Bombay.—Major J. S. Harriot, of the Bengal Establishment.

Passengers per LIVERPOOL, from China to Bombay.—Kensington, Esq. and family.

Passengers per LADY NUGENT, from Bombay for Calcutta.—Captain Smith, Doctor Sievwright, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, and Master Gasper.

## Vessels in the River.

Statement of Shipping in the River Hooghly, on the 1st of February, 1822.

	Vessels	Tons
Honorable Company's Ships, .....	2	1933
Free Traders, for Great Britain, .....	6	2882
Ships and Vessels employed in the Country Trade, .....	18	5235
Laid up for Sale or Freight, .....	8	2514
American Vessels, .....	9	2620
French Vessels, .....	6	2995
Portuguese Vessels, .....	3	765
Arabian Vessel, .....	1	550
Total, .....	53	18594
Free Traders in the River, on the 1st of Feb. 1821, .....	6	2499
Doitto ditto, on the 1st of Feb. 1822, .....	6	2882
Increase, .....	0	383

## Marriages.

On the 30th ultimo, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend D. CORRIE, Captain WILLIAM REYNOLDS, of the Honorable Company's Service, Commanding the Ship SOPHIA, to ANNA, Daughter of Lieutenant Colonel THOMAS WOOD, C. B. of the Bengal Engineers.

At Meerut, by the Reverend Mr. H. FISHER, Mr. EDWARD GEORGE, Steward, Artillery Hospital of Agra, to Miss ELIZA ROSE CLIVE, the second Daughter of Mr. ROBERT CLIVE, Assistant to the Secretary to the Board of Commissioners Office in the Ceded and Conquered Provinces.

At Madras, on the 19th ultimo, at the Black Town Chapel, by the Reverend C. JEFFERSON, B. A., Mr. EDWARD JERVIS, to Miss LOUISA CLARIDGE.

At Bombay, on the 17th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Venerable the Archdeacon of Bombay, Captain JOHNSTON NAPIER, Assistant Adjutant General of Light Field Division, Hyderabad Subsidiary Force, to ISABELLA, eldest Daughter of the late late Captain THOMAS HARDY, of the Honorable Company's Marine, formerly Master Attendant at that port.

At Bombay, on the 15th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, Lieutenant T. K. TERRELL, of the Honorable Company's Marine, to Mrs. ANN MARIA NEWTON, Daughter of Lieutenant Colonel WILLIAM HOME, a retired Officer of that Establishment.

## Births.

On the 7th instant, Mrs. JOHN CARROW, of a Son and Heir.

On the 6th instant, Mrs. FORESTY, of a Son.

At Kilpank, Madras, on the 21st ultimo, Mrs. CHARLES PHILIP GORDON, of a Son.

## Deaths.

On the 8th instant, JOHN MACLACHLAN, Esq. aged 75 years.

On the 7th instant, Mrs. FELICIANO GONSALVES, aged 27 years.

On the 6th instant, after a lingering illness of 2 years and 2 months, Mr. JOHN HIGGINS, aged 32 years and 6 months. Indexer in the Office of the Board of Trade, leaving a Widow and 2 Orphan Children, and a numerous circle of relatives and friends to deplore his irreparable loss.

At Bankipore, Patna, on the 28th ultimo, SARAH ANN, the infant Daughter of Mr. WILLIAM, and Mrs. JESSICA GRAY, aged 27 days.

At Bangalore, on the 6th ultimo, after a short illness of only 8 days, Mrs. J. G. M. DEGRATER, Wife of Quarter Master Serjeant J. L. DEGRATER, 1st Battalion 2d Regiment Native Infantry, aged 27 years, 9 months and 20 days; leaving a disconsolate husband, and a large circle of relations and friends, long to deplore her irreparable loss.

At Nagpore, on the 11th ultimo, of a fever, LUCRETIA, daughter of Mr. ROBERT RHODES of that place—the ultimately death of this Child, as well as four others at the same place within a period of 39 months, cannot be too deeply deplored by the inconsolable Parents.

## PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars, .....	Sicca Rupees	206	0	a	206	8	per 100
Doubloons, .....	31	0	a	31	8	each	
Joes, or Pexas, .....	17	4	a	17	5	each	
Dutch Ducats, .....	4	4	a	4	12	each	
Louis D'Ors, .....	8	4	a	8	8	each	
Silver 5 Franc pieces, .....	191	4	a	191	8	per 100	
Star Pagodas, .....	3	6½	a	3	7	6	each
Sovereigns, .....	10	8	a	10	12		
Bank of England Notes, .....	10	8	a	11	0		